Ile to his Maiesty, and certifie his Grace,
That thus I haue resignd my charge to you.
*Exe.* Doe so, it is a point of wisedome.
2 What shall I stab him as he sleepes?
1 No then he will say twas done cowardly
When he wakes.
2 When he wakes,
Why foole he shall neuer wake till the iudgement day.
1 Why then he will say, we stabd him sleeping.
2 The vrging of that word Iudgement, hath bred
A kind of remorse in me.
1 What art thou afraid.
2 Not to kill him hauing a warrant for it, but to be dãnd
For killing him, from which no warrant can defend vs.
1 Backe to the Duke of Glocester, tell him so.
2 I pray thee stay a while, I hope my holy humor will
Change, twas wont to hold me but while one would tel xx.
1 How doest thou feele thy selfe now? (in me.
2 Faith some certaine dregs of conscience are yet with
1 Remember our reward when the deede is done.
2 Zounds he dies, I had forgot the reward.
1 Where is thy conscience now?
2 In the Duke of Glocesters purse.
1 So when he opens his purse to giue vs our reward,
Thy conscience flies out.
2 Let it go, theres few or none will entertaine it,
1 How if it come to thee againe?
2 Ile not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing,
It makes a man a coward: A man cannot steale,
But it accuseth him: he cannot sweare, but it checks him:
He cannot lie with his neighbors wife, but it detects
Him. It is a blushing shamefast spirit, that mutinies
In a mans bosome: it fils one full of obstacles,
It made me once restore a purse of gold that I found,
It beggers any man that keepes it: it is turned out of all
Townes and Cities for a dangerous thing, and euery
Man that meanes to liue wel, endeuors to trust to
To himselfe, and to liue without it.

1 Zounds



1 Zounds it is euen now at my elbowe perswading me
Not to kill the Duke.
2 Take the diuell in thy minde, and beleeue him not,
He would insinuate with thee to make thee sigh.
1 Tut, I am strong in fraud, he cannot preuaile with me,
I warrant thee.
2 Spoke like a tall fellow that respects his reputation.
Come shall we to this geere.
1 Take him ouer the costard with the hilts of thy sword,
And then we will chop him in the malmsey But in the next
2 Oh excellent deuice, make a sop of him. (roome.
1 Harke he stirs, shall I strike.
2 No, first lets reason with him.
*Cla.* Where art thou keeper, giue me a cup of wine.
1 You shall haue wine enough my Lo: anon.
*Cla.* In Gods name what art thou.
2 A man as you are.
*Cla.* But not as I am, royall.
2 Nor you as we are, loyall.
*Cla.* Thy voice is thunder, but thy lookes are humble.
2 My voice is now the Kings, my lookes mine owne.
*Cla.* How darkly, and how deadly doest thou speake:
Tell me who are you, wherefore come you hither?
*Am.* To, to, to.
*Cla.* To murther me. *Am.* I.
*Cla.* You scarcely haue the hearts to tell me so,
And therefore cannot haue the hearts to doe it.
Wherein my friends haue I offended you?
1 Offended vs you haue not, but the King.
*Cla.* I shalbe reconcild to him againe.
2 Neuer my Lo: therfore prepare to die.
*Cla.* Are you cald forth from out a world of men
To slay the innocent? what is my offence.
Where are the euidence that doe accuse me:
What lawfull quest haue giuen their verdict vp
Vnto the frowning Iudge, or who pronounst
The bitter sentence of poore Clarence death,
Before I be conuict by course of law?



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